

## HOME CIRCLE.

## CHURCH QUARRELS.

(Continued from the late edition concerning Bishop Cummings.)

Is it one God that we worship, or two? Did not one Christ die for me and for you? Was not His blood shed alike for us all? Must not all of us come at His call?

Did He divide His great church into sects, to quarrel and fight on the slightest pretext? Should their church government stand in the way, And make them forget to praise and to pray?

Do you once think from His high throne above, He looks down and calls *these* "brotherly love"? This unholy strife of His body and blood, Are we not worthy again of a flood?

There are many much wiser than I, to discuss The rights and wrongs of this scandalous fuss, But it seems to me, who am humble indeed, For tunc Lord there should be but one creed.

And that should be, to treat all men the same, Who worship and pray in His holy name. We are made by one Lord, we are sheep of one flock, No matter how coarse or how fine is our flock.

Whether our gown be of black or of white, As long as the heart that beats under is right, Whether our church be broad, low, or high, If our Savior's words we keep ever nigh,

If we look at the beam in our own eye first, Nor think the mote in our brother's the worst; If we as Christians Thy precepts keep, Nor let our love and our charity sleep,

Father, when *thou* we have learned to live, When our souls and bodies to Thee we give, When these angry contentions 'mid brothers cease, Then may we sue for pardon and peace.

Then, and then only, to Thee we may come, And ask for a *heaven, a rest, a home*, When we have learned, through sorrow and shame, To be Christians in *deed* as well as in name.

## DON'T STAY LATE TO-NIGHT.

The wife of an editor recently pinned the following to her husband's coat:

The hearth of home is beaming  
With rays of rosy light,  
And lovely eyes are gleaming,  
As fall the shades of night;  
And while thy steps are leaving  
The circle pure and bright,  
A tender voice, half grieving,  
Says, "Don't stay late to-night!"

The world in which thou movest  
Is busy, brave, and wide;  
The world of her thou lovest  
Is on the inside;  
She waits for thy warm greeting,  
Thy smile is her delight;  
Her gentle voice, entreating,  
Says, "Don't stay late to-night!"

The world is cold, inhuman,  
Will spurn thee in thy fall;  
The love of one pure woman  
Outlasts and thames them all.  
Thy children will cling round thee,  
Let faith be dark or bright;  
At home no shaft will wound thee,  
Then "Don't stay late to-night!"

## AN ADVENTURE IN CALIFORNIA.

BY A. M. H.

Clarence King, in his book entitled "Mountaineering in the Sierra Nevada," relates a thrilling adventure in which his horse, Kaweah, played a prominent part. When about to leave the village of Visalia, one hundred and twenty miles from Mariposa, his destination, the author drew from the express office a small bag of gold, taking it with him. During this transaction he had noticed two Mexican mountaineers standing in the doorway, chatting, and apparently unobservant of him. Before starting, however, he was annoyed to hear them inquire and receive information of the hotel keeper as to whether he was going. His route lay over an open plain, barren, almost verdureless. Having ridden all day, at nightfall he stopped to rest at a ferry, where he perceived two horsemen crossing the stream, some distance below, then disappearing among the cottonwood trees upon the bank. The following day he rose before dawn and continued on his journey. He had not gone far when he was met upon his guard by the restiveness of his steed, a fine, powerful, swift, and remarkably intelligent animal. Glancing in the direction in which his horse's gaze was turned, he saw upon the river bank and among a clump of trees, a camp-fire and two men hurriedly saddling their horses. They were the same he had observed crossing the stream the afternoon before, and it flashed upon him finally, the two he had noticed at Visalia. He at once saw that their purpose was to waylay him. The road lay by their camp, then, turning a sharp angle, led out again upon the open plains. He threw his horse into a sharp trot, glanced at his girth, at his pistol, and settled himself in his saddle. One of the Mexicans, finding that they could not saddle quickly enough to attack him mounted, grabbed a shot-gun and sprang to head him off. The traveler turned Kaweah further to the left, tossed him a little more rein, which he understood, and sprang into a gallop. The other robber came up with the horses which he had meantime saddled, both mounted, and yelling and plunging in the spurs, began the chase. Before long the black, objectless plain, the nearest station fifteen miles away, Kaweah and his pistol were the traveler's only defence. Glancing over his shoulder, he saw that the Spaniards were crowding their steeds to the fullest speed, and it now occurred to him that they had confederates concealed in some ditch far in advance, that the plan was to crown him through at the fullest speed and then, give up the chase to new men and had new horses. He determined to save Kaweah to the utmost, holding him firmly and resolutely, the spurs for the last emergency. Still, the fairly view over the plains. To quote from the writer's own description:

"The hot sun had at last, I saw with anxiety that the tremor was speed began to tell painfully on Kaweah's frame, tinged with blood, fell from his mouth, and sweat rolled in streams from his whole body, and now and then he drew a gasping breath. As we rode, a cloud of dust sprang from a ravine directly in front of me, and two black objects flung themselves, as if from the air, at the left, plunging by me, clearing them by about six feet; a thrill of relief came as I saw the long white horse of Spanish cattle gleam above the dust."

The Spaniards were now crowding down on him at a fearful rate, the crash of the,

spurs and the clatter of their horses' feet could be distinctly heard, even their quick, spasmodic breathing, which he compared with the regular though painful respirations of Kaweah, from time to time, as one would compare the beats of chronometers, and found that the difference between their intervals of breathing was rapidly increasing, the stronger of the two Mexicans' horses breathing now nine breaths to Kaweah's seven, a few minutes later, ten to seven. "Then I felt the victory, and I yelled to Kaweah. The thin ears shot back flat upon his neck; lower and lower he lay down to his run; I flung him a loose rein and gave him a friendly pat. It was a glorious burst of speed; the wind rushed by and the plains swept under us with dizzying swiftness. I shouted again, and the thing of nervous life under me bounded on wilder and faster, till I could feel his spine thrill as with shocks from a battery. I managed to look round—a delicate matter at speed—and saw, far behind, the distant villains, both dismounted, and one horse fallen."

The station was a half-mile ahead. Reaching it, the traveler passed there the remainder of the day, keeping a sharp lookout with the glass. He saw his enemies disappearing at length, taking the road to Nillerton, which lay upon his own route. Shortly after dark, Kaweah being rested, he set forth again. When not far from Nillerton, riding through a grove of oaks, he heard the jingling of spurs and sound of voices. Dismounting, he turned Kaweah from the trail, tied him a few rods off behind a thicket, and presently from his hiding-place saw his pursuers pass by, one of them singing gaily. Arriving in Nillerton, he rested there the remainder of the night. Early next morning he set forth, leaving the road and following a mountain trail which led toward Mariposa.

The trail led through a region of open hill covered with ferns and grass, browned by exposure to the summer heats, then among parklike slopes, covered with oaks and occasional pine woods, the ground often covered with clumps of low shrubbery, forming inviting ambuscades for highwaymen. But seeing no traces of his pursuers, the traveler at length gave up looking for them and rode on with more assurance. Late in the afternoon he came in sight of a number of ranch buildings, grouped about a central space. One of the buildings was a store. Entering it he found the proprietor asleep on the counter, a revolver grasped in his right hand. Upon waking and being asked for accommodation, he replied that "there was a bed, and something to eat, and hay," and that if the traveler were inclined "to take his chances," he might stay. This he concluded to do, though the unsocial and forbidding manner of his host, and the quantity of firearms lying about within convenient distance, as though there was frequent call for their use, encouraged the suspicions that the chances might be somewhat risky.

Toward midnight he heard a couple of horsemen gallop up to the door and hold a low conversation with his host. In one of the voices he recognized that of the elder of his Spaniards, and the fragments of the dialogue which reached him warned him that it concerned himself.

"When did he come?" was asked.

"Wall, the sun might have been about four hours."

"Has his horse give out?"

"Going to Mariposa at seven in the morning."

"I guess I wouldn't round here."

A muttered colloquy in Spanish followed this, concluding with—

"No Antonio, not within a mile of the place."

It was evident what they were plotting. Presently the horsemen mounted again and rode away.

King lay for some time revolving all kinds of plans. His safest course seemed to be to slip out in the darkness and fly on foot to the mountains. But he was loth to abandon his good Kaweah after the noble run to which he owed his life. He finally rose softly, laying upon the stand by his bed compensation for his keeping, and stole out of the house to the stable of Kaweah, whose feet he muffled, by wrapping about them the various articles of his clothing, that the clatter of the metallic shoes might not be heard upon the stones of the court.

Ordinarily, Kaweah would not allow any one to lift his feet; the blacksmiths who had shod him had done so at the peril of their lives. But now, to his master's surprise, he made not the slightest objection, but stooped down and nibbled playfully with his hat. His feet thus muffled, King led him cautiously from the rancho, stopping at about a quarter of a mile, where he unbound the wrapping, and donning them, mounted and started on the Mariposa trail.

After traveling noisily in the soft dust a mile or so, he came suddenly on a smoldering fire, where in the shadow lay the two highwaymen, asleep.

They were waiting for him. King held his pistol aimed at one of them, and rode by without awaking them. Leaving Kaweah to follow the trail, he turned in the saddle, keeping his eyes fixed upon them until they were lost in the distance. Then he felt safe, and after galloping over many miles of trail, at last reached Mariposa, where he deposited his gold and made up for his lost sleep.

## Brecher's Idea of Swearing.

Young gentlemen, thought the presentation of God be the central theme of your ministry, do not fritter away power by a tripping use of the Divine name. I am not reverential, except through one or two faculties. But even I can't endure some theological familiarities with God's name.

Minister says, "God thought he would create a world, and God he created the world. Then God saw the world was wicked, and so God he thought he would send a flood, and so God he sent a flood."

Arnold says some men talk of God as if he were a neighbor around the corner. He is speaking to me, even to me. The Heavens had a Name they never spoke. When they drew near that unpronounceable Name, it threw a shadow over them.

This was not with them an ancestral superstition. The most precious things are those you don't like to speak of. Dearest love is silent. Some angelic natures would sooner die than speak of that which is dear to them, but from this feeling. Not from shame, but from this feeling we should hesitate to speak so freely of the name of God. Many a man says "damn," and don't swear, while many a minister says "God" and does.

## Sharp Shooting.

"Father, what does a printer live on?"  
"Live on?—the same as other folks, of course. Why do you ask, Johnny?"  
"Because you said you hadn't paid anything for your paper, and the printer still sends it to you."

"Well, spank that boy!"  
"I shan't do it."

"Why not?"  
"Because there is no reason to!"  
"No reason? Yes, there is. Spank him I tell you, and put him to bed."

"I shan't do any such thing. What in the world do you want him spanked for?"  
"He is too smart."

"Well, that comes of your marrying me."

"What do you mean?"  
"I mean just this—that the boy is smarter than his father, and you can't deny it. He knows enough to see that a man, printer or no printer, can't live on nothing; and I should think you would be ashamed of yourself not to know as much."

The Supreme Court of Tennessee decided the other day, that a pardon by the Governor does not restore to a convict his competency as a witness—that when once made infamous and incompetent as a witness, as provided by the statute, it is final and for life. This is a decision of much interest, and perhaps the first one of the kind ever rendered in the State.

## COMMERCIAL.

## KNOXVILLE WHOLESALE MARKETS.

CHRONICLE OFFICE, KNOXVILLE, TENN.,

March 17, 1874.

There have been rather more activity in the Corn trade during the last week. Several purchases have been made at prices ranging 62 to 64 cents loose; sacked in depot 69 to 71 cents; selling 73 to 74 cents on cars. We quote the market firm at these prices. WHEAT has ruled dull, and none but prime lots are wanted, which bring \$1.50 to \$1.60 for white. There is very little doing in OATS, as the crop seems to be about exhausted. FLOUR stock large, with only a moderate demand, and prices weak. Bacon in fair demand at 11 to 9 cents. LARD 10 cents for prime. Other articles without material change.

The following are the quotations of leading articles:

WHEAT—New prime white, \$1.50 a 100.  
Corn—White, 60 to 62 cents loose; sacked 68 to 70 cents in depot; selling at 72 to 74 cents on the cars.

LARD—Country in cans, 9 to 10; in firkins, 8 to 8 1/2; old, unsalable.

OATS—Light demand, selling at 43c loose.  
Hay—Fair demand, \$1.00 a 100 baled. Loose from wagons, 75c per 100 lbs.

DRY FRUIT—Scarcely any in market, prices nominal.

FLOUR—Good demand; country family, 4 1/2; extra, \$3.00 a 50 lbs. Knoxville City Mills, "our standard family," \$4.50; Pearl Mills family, \$4.40; City Mills extra, \$4.10; Pearl Mills extra, \$3.85.

Bacon—For well smoked, dealers are paying 12 1/2c, hog round, buying; selling, 9c. Buying, shoulders, 7c; sides, 9c; hams, 9 1/2c. Selling, shoulders, 8 1/2c; sides, 9 1/2c.

FRATERS—Buying, prime, 60c; mixed, 55c.

BUTTER—In demand at 15c 25, for fresh. Eggs—In demand at 12 1/2c.

EGGS—Cotton, 2 1/2c.

FEATHERS—28c per pound.

TOWHEE—Tennessee leaf, 8c 1/2.

GRASS SEED—Timothy, \$4.25 a 50 per bush. Clover, \$7.00 a 50.

HERDS GRASS, \$1.50 " "

BLUE " " \$1.50 " "

CINCHONA—85c 100. Good lots have brought \$1.10.

SINER—Snake—Dull, 50c.

YELLOW ROOT—Dull, 50c.

WOLF—Washed, 40c 50 per lb.

FOXES—All kinds dull and low.

## Live Stock Market.

[These reports are made from actual sales, and the readers of the CHRONICLE may rely upon their correctness.]

## BEEF CATTLE.

The arrival of cattle has been heavy since our last report, and the market is active for best grades, both for shipping and butchering cattle. Since our last report three car loads have been shipped. One by Mr. Kennedy, of Blount county, was shipped South, and two car loads were shipped East by Fann & Jones. Two car loads belonging to Mr. J. Brakebill are ready to ship. Nearly all of the arrivals of cattle were very good, and changed hands at 31 cents. We quote best shipping cattle at 31 cents. Butchering cattle, we quote No. 1 steers, weighing from 1,200 to 1,500 pounds, at 31 to 4 cents. Fat cattle from 24 to 34. Common to good dull at 24 to 24 cents.

## HOGS.

The market is dull, the best sell at 41 to 41 cents; common to good 44 to 41 cents; dressed 41 to 5 cents.

## SHEEP.

The arrival has been light, and market is firm. Best sheep sell from 31 to 31 cents.

## Knoxville Lumber Market.

Rough boards and scantling, \$15.00 a 1000 per 1000 feet.  
Clear seasoned plank, \$20.00 a 25.00.  
Dressed weather boarding, \$18.00 a 20.00.  
Flooring, \$25.00 a 30.00.  
Siding, \$20.00 a 25.00.  
Black walnut, green, \$30.00 a 35.00, seasoned \$40.00 a 50.00.  
Oak posts sawed tapering, 20c each.  
Rough cedar posts, 20c.  
Tapered cedar posts, 30c.  
Sawed laths per thousand, 3.00 a 3.50.  
Sawed shingles, \$4.00 a 5.00.  
Shaved shingles, \$4.50 a 5.50.

## Drugs.

The drug market has, during the past week, been very quiet, with no change in prices to mention.

Spices of all kinds have been tending upward in Eastern markets, which will doubtless cause an advance here soon. We quote nutmegs \$1.80 per pound. Cinnamon bark 90 cents; coal oil 12 1/2c fire test 35 cents by bl.; gum arabic 60 cents per lb.; ginseng 50 cents per lb.; licorice root 25 cents per lb. by the case.

Other articles same as quoted last week.

## New York Dry Goods Market.

New York, March 14.—Business generally quiet in all branches to-day, with commission houses and jobbing trade inactive. The market for cotton goods continues quiet and unsettled, with considerable irregularity in jobbers' quotations. Prints less active but unchanged in prices. Rolled jacquets of some makes, jobbing at 75c. Dress goods were selling freely. Woollens were without animation.

## Eureka Mills Flour.

DANDRIDGE, TENN., Feb. 28, 1874.  
The following quotations of Eureka Mills flour, Dr. J. Nat. Lyle, proprietor, are made from actual sales.

Royal Family. — Extra Pastry. — Family, \$4.25; Superfine, \$4.00; Fine, —

## Wholesale Grocery Market.

Coffee. — Fair, 20c 25c; Choice and choice 25c 30c.

Sugars. — Hard sugar, 12c 13c; Soft sugar, 11c 12c; Extra C, 10c 11c; Yellow C, 9c 10c; Demara, 10c 11c; Louisiana C, 10c 11c.

Syrups. — Common Sugar House, 10c 11c; Prime sugar, 11c 12c; La. molasses, 7c 8c.

Teas. — Hyson, 30c 35c; Imperial, 35c 40c; Gunpowder, 40c 45c; Oolong, 45c 50c; Eng. Breakfast, 50c 55c.

Spices. — Pepper, 15c 20c; Allspice, 10c 15c; Nutmegs, 10c 15c; Ginger, 10c 15c; Cloves, 10c 15c.

Canned Goods. — Sardines, 10c 15c; 2 1/2 Peaches, 10c 15c; Pine Apples, 10c 15c; Strawberries, 10c 15c; Tomatoes, 10c 15c; Canned Corn, 10c 15c; Canned Beans, 10c 15c; Canned Oysters, 10c 15c; Carolina, 10c 15c; Rangoon, 10c 15c.

Rice. — Carolina, 10c 15c; Rangoon, 10c 15c.

Baltimore Cattle Market.

THURSDAY, March 12, 1874.

BEEF CATTLE.—There was much more activity in the market this week than for several weeks past, and prices in a large number of instances were fully to higher than last week, and the animation prevailed throughout the whole progress of the market. The quality of the cattle generally was a slightly better average than last week, for the few tops sold at extreme figures last week were at higher prices than the tops of this week, yet the other grades averaged better than those of last week, and there were fewer common cattle on the market.

Prices to-day for beef cattle ranged as follows: Best heaves at 6 1/2c 8 1/2c; that generally rated first quality 5 00c 5 12c; medium or good fair quality 4 00c 5 00c.

SHRIMP.—The market has been fully supplied with stock this week, most of which has been of a common order, and sales of such were slow. The few good shrimp received were readily taken at top prices about as fast as they arrived, the supply being scarcely equal to the demand. We quote at 1 1/2c 1 3/4c per lb gross. Receipts this week 2,253 head, against 1,840 last week, and 3,341 head same time last year.

HOGS.—There has been a limited number of good fat hogs, and these were most active, while the others were quite slow. We quote at 7 1/2c 8 1/2c per 100 lbs net. Receipts this week 7,225 head, against 7,221 last week, and 10,780 head same time last year.

WOOL.—Our market is quiet and without change of quotations. We renew last week's figures, viz: Washed 45c 48c; unwashed, free of burrs, 25c 30c; burry, unwashed, 15c 20c per pound.

FURS.—We receive quotations, though nominal, viz: Mink 1 1/2c; muskrat 1 1/2c; raccoon 1 1/2c; skunk 1 1/2c; red fox 50 cents; silver fox 20c; gray fox 20c; fisher 50c; otter 25c; black bear 30c; wild cat 20c; opossum 50c; house cat 10 cents.

LARD.—Prime leaf, tierce, 10c 11c; in cans, 10c 11c. Country Produce—Butter, per pound, 23c 24c; Eggs, per dozen, 12c; Chickens, each, 15c 20c; Potatoes, Irish, per bushel, 90c 10c; sweet, 75c 80c.

CHATTANOOGA MARKET.

(Corrected to March 17, 1874.)

Grain—Corn, buying, on the wharf, 70c; selling, in the depot, 80c. Oats, per bushel, buying, on the wharf, 55c; selling, in the depot, 61c 1/2. Wheat, 1 1/2c 1 3/4c.

Hay—Prime clover, new, per ton, \$15.00 a 21.00. Timothy and Herds Grass per ton, \$18.00 a 22.00. Flour—Choice, \$9.00 a 12.25; extra family, \$8.00 a 10.50; family, 7.00 a 8.00; superfine, \$7.00 a 7.50.

Bulk Meats—Clear sides, 10c; shoulders, 7c; hams, 10c 11c.

Bacon—Clear sides, 10c; shoulders, 8c; hams, 11c.

Lard—Prime leaf, tierce, 10c 11c; in cans, 10c 11c. Country Produce—Butter, per pound, 23c 24c; Eggs, per dozen, 12c; Chickens, each, 15c 20c; Potatoes, Irish, per bushel, 90c 10c; sweet, 75c 80c.

Augusta Market.

From a price list of a leading Augusta commission merchant under date of March 14th, 1874, we take the following market report:

Meats—Market dull, with easier prices. Smoked C. R. sides, 9 1/2c; shoulders, 7 1/2c; dry salt short ribs, 8 1/2c; shoulders 7c. Hams continue dull, with large offerings at 12 to 13c, according to brand and average weight.

Lard—Dull; tierces, 10c; cans, 11 cents.

Corn—Market quiet; white \$1.05; mixed, \$1.02.

Oats—In better demand at 67 cents for mixed, 72 cents for white.

Wheat—Very dull and nominal. White, \$1.05; amber, \$1.05; red, \$1.05.

Rye—In demand. Mixed, \$1.15; clay, \$1.05.

Flour—Quiet. The only demand is for extra and family in 40 lb. sacks. Superfine, \$7.00; extra, \$8.00; family, \$8.50; fancy, \$9.50.

Hay—Quiet. Mixed, \$1.25; choice timothy, \$1.35.

New York Markets.

New York, March 12, 1874.

BEEF CATTLE.—The receipts to-day were 1,170 head, making 2,175 head for three days, against 1,870 head for the same time last week. The quality averaged fair, ranging from common to prime. The market was active and firm at the advance noted yesterday. The commonest to the best readily sold at 10 1/2c.

Eggs.—On the 12th the egg market was quoted as follows by telegraph: Receipts are extremely heavy—nearly double the quantity of this date last year. Prices for all descriptions have declined, the greatest falling off showing in limited. It is thought the cheap rates will start an increased consumption, and dealers seem determined to release stock at quotations, that will reduce their surplus. Quotations of Western, extra fresh, 21c; Western, good marks, 19c 20c; Western, lined, 12 1/4c.

On the 11th, eggs were quoted heavy, Western, 18 1/2c.

Office Market.

Reported for the week ending March 12, 1874.

Our telegraphic market reports from New York give a later and more quotation than the following, but we publish this to show the variations for the week. The Baltimore Sun of the 12th says:

Only arrival the past week was 4,000 bags Rio, per bark Astoria. Market has been quite still, only sales reported were 1,011 bags, ex Maggie V. Hugg, one-half of which understood brought 20 cents, residue unknown; 100 bags ex Adelaide, on private terms. Quote prices nominally as before, viz: For Rio, cargoes ordinary 25 1/2c 26c; fair 24 1/2c 25c; good 23 1/2c 24c; prime 22 1/2c 23c, gold, sixty days.

Richmond Price Current.

(Corrected to March 12th.)

Apples, green, \$2.00 a 3.00. Beans, white, 1.50 a 1.75; colored, 75c 1.00. Buckwheat flour, \$2.25 a 2.50. Corn meal, country bolted, 85c for new. Eggs in crates, 17c; in barrels and boxes, 16c 17c. Onions, 22c 25c per bushel. Oats, baled, 85c 1.00. Peas, black eye, \$1.50 per bush. Pork, dressed, 7c 7 1/2c. Potatoes, Irish, 60c 70c. Straw, baled, 40c 50c. Shuac, 90 cents. Venison, hams and saddles, 50c, very dull. Wool, tub-washed, free of burrs, 40c 45c; unwashed, free of burrs, 25c 30c. Corn 90c.

## Knoxville Retail Market.

Apples—dried, 10c 12c; green, 10c 12c; red, 10c 12c.